Mr George Herman
CBS News
2020 M St., NW
Washington, D.C. 20036

Rt. 12, Frederick, Md. 21701
8/31/76

Dear post-vacationer George,

Thanks much to you and I rather suspect one unknown for the Kelley Face the Nation Transcript. If you know who did this for me, please express my thanks. Abd say that if there remains one of Mark Felt I'd appreciate that also.

The promox I heard actually said Kelley, so I thought it was a rerun and did not take that show in.

As you may have gathered, I've developed as much interest in them as for years they havek had in me. Think I'm making points where I want to, in court. No, I'm not interested in reporting of it. Just telling you. I fully expect a federal district judge, with a precedent I've established at a higher level, to soon put an end to non-first-person affidavit. Happy Day!

If I can get them to put crime back on the streets whence they stole it we'll all be better off. Safer,too.

They are professional perjurers who get away with it because a) who prosecutes the prosecutor and b) they always have the affidavit sworn to by one who can say he had no personal knowledge and thus did not commit that felony. Only by intent.

If this makes no sense maybe it will by the time you have your nerves restored

Nerves restored? My, my! What is this younger generation coming to?

Thanks for the good wishes on the phlebitis. I fear I use these terms loosely. Now that I've learned a few not used in autopsies:

Technically it is thrombophlebitis. Supposedly I'm past that and have a post-phlebitic syndrome. It was acute in both legs, which I use with some vigor if less circulation. The thing now is not to shake a clot loose or to float a new one the wrong place.

While I'm finishing a Scotch, after which to bed, I've a real story on Nixon's two attacks for you. My source is first-person.

I wear a special venous support on both legs, toes to torse. Not quite a suit of mail but flexibly tough and tight. I was walking to the place not far from your office to be measured for a new set when I left the cukes off for you.

The Bethesda doctors wanted Nixon to wear these so they asked that a technician be sent to measure him. When a woman nurse walked in he rebelled. No woman was going to measure his legs! So they sent the only man available, a relatively unskilled salesman. Nixon got measured, the supports were rushed, and then he refused to wear them.

Same story in California, except that everyone knew by then not to send a woman nurse. Won't wear 'em. Vanity of vanity sayeth the preacher; thy name is Nixon.

That's about all the desecration I can visit on my favorite book of the bible.

Hope you've had a nerve-restoring vacation and the campaign and election don't ravel them before the new Congress.

If another Felt transcript is still kicking around I really would appreciate it.

Best,